

MATT WAGNER

DYNAMITE 8

THE *Shadow*

YEAR ONE



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THE Shadow

YEAR ONE

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SEE THE LAST PAGE FOR ALL VARIANT COVERS

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HURRY, YAN!
THESE STREETS
ARE NOT SAFE
AT NIGHT!>

NONSENSE,
ZHENG! THIS IS **AMERICA**
AND **WE ARE AMERICANS.**
IT IS PERFECTLY SAFE.

AND...
ENGLISH,
PLEASE.



PHHT! ENGLISH
MAKES MY
MOUTH HURT!>

BUT...THE
ONLY WAY YOU WILL
GET **BETTER** IS TO
SPEAK IT MORE
OFTEN!

LISTEN
TO **ME!**



I HAVE ALMOST
NO ACCENT! AND
MY BUSINESS IS
THRIVING!

YOU SEE,
IT'S--**EH?**

H-HELP...
H-HELP
MEEE--!



⟨P-PLEASE...
HELP! I-I NEED
SUCCOR. A...A
PLACE TO REST.
PLEASE...⟩

WHO IS
IT? WHO'S
THERE?!



⟨LEAVE HIM,
YAN! IT'S WHITE
TRICKERY!⟩

⟨SHAME,
ZHENG! YOU SEE TROUBLE
EVERWHERE! HE SPEAKS
CANTONESE!⟩

⟨PHHT! HE
STINKS OF MILK
AND WHISKEY! A
WESTERNER!⟩



HE IS A FELLOW
AMERICAN...AND
DESERVES OUR
ASSISTANCE!

⟨NO, YAN!
SOMETHING ISN'T
RIGHT! HIS
VOICE...IT--IT
SOUNDS...
BROKEN!⟩

⟨LEAVE
HIM!⟩



HUSH,
WOMAN! YOU
CHATTER LIKE
A MONKEY!

⟨REST EASY,
FRIEND. TELL ME...HOW
CAN WE RELIEVE YOUR
SUFFERING?⟩



⟨I'M SURE
WE'LL THINK OF
SOMETHING!⟩



EXTRY! EXTRY!
"BIG GUN" MASSARETTI
FOUND DEAD! FALLS
FROM EMPIRE STATE
BUILDING PROJECT!

READ ALL
ABOUT IT!



HERE, BOY, AND
THERE'S AN **EXTRA**
NICKEL TO TRANSPLANT
YOUR OH-SO EARNST
CATERWAILING OVER TO
THE **NEXT** STREET
CORNER!

UHHH...
YESSIR!

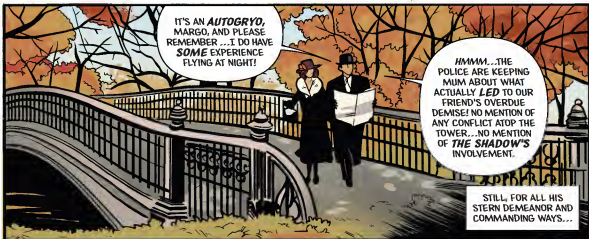


OURS WAS NEVER
AN EASY ROMANCE.

SIMPLY
REMARKABLE...HOW THE
PRESS CAN TURN THE
DEATH OF AN OVERGROWN
VERMIN LIKE MASSARETTI
INTO SUCH A SENSATIONAL
EVENT!

LAMONT, ONLY **YOU**
COULD FIND A SHOOTOUT
AND RESCUE AT **NINE**
HUNDRED FEET
ANYTHING **LESS** THAN
SPECTACULAR!

YOU'RE JUST LUCKY
NO ONE SAW YOUR...
COPTER-PLANE...
THINGAMAJIG
COMING AND GOING.



IT'S AN **AUTOGRYD**, MARGO, AND PLEASE REMEMBER...I DO HAVE **SOME** EXPERIENCE FLYING AT NIGHT!

HMMM...THE POLICE ARE KEEPING MUM ABOUT WHAT ACTUALLY **LED** TO OUR FRIEND'S OVERDUE DEMISE! NO MENTION OF ANY CONFLICT ATOP THE TOWER...NO MENTION OF **THE SHADOW'S** INVOLVEMENT.

STILL, FOR ALL HIS STERN DEMEANOR AND COMMANDING WAYS...



BUT WOULDN'T THAT BE A **GOOD** THING? DON'T YOU WISH TO STRIKE A CHORD OF **TERROR** WITHIN THE CRIMINAL WORLD?

I DO NOT TREAD IN THE SHADOWS TO INSPIRE FEAR, MARGO. BUT RATHER TO **DISPENSE JUSTICE** FROM THE GLOOM THAT MIRRORS AN EVILDOER'S VERY SOUL!

BESIDES...NEED I REMIND YOU THAT MY **TRUE** QUARRY STILL LIES BEYOND MY REACH?

...I'D NEVER BEEN WITH A MAN WHO MADE ME FEEL SO VITAL.



PERHAPS HE'S **GONE** ALTOGETHER? FLED TO SOME **NEW** LOCALE?

MY INSTINCT SAYS "NO." HE'LL BE WEAKENED AFTER THE SEVERANCE WITH HIS PSYCHIC HOST.

HE'S STILL **HERE**.

SO AWARE.



OBSOLETELY, THE POLICE KNOW MORE THAN THEY'RE SAYING.

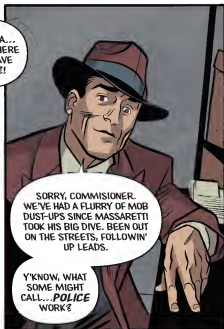
AND, IN THE ABSENCE OF THEIR LEADER...I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT THE **REMAINING "GUNS"** HAVE TO OFFER.

SO ALIVE.



IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE...I *STILL* DIDN'T KNOW HIS REAL NAME.

JOE CARDONA...
FINALLY! WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?!



SORRY, COMMISSIONER. WE'VE HAD A FLURRY OF MOB DUST-UPS SINCE MASSARETTI TOOK HIS BIG DIVE. BEEN OUT ON THE STREETS, FOLLOWIN' UP LEADS.

Y'KNOW, WHAT SOME MIGHT CALL...**POLICE** WORK?



WATCH THAT SASS...OR YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF WALKING A BEAT AGAIN, **INSPECTOR!**

I'VE GOT A MEETING WITH THE MAYOR TOMORROW. **ANYTHING** NEW ON THE INVESTIGATION INTO MASSARETTI'S DEATH?

YOU KNOW MOST OF IT, SIR. THERE WAS A GUN BATTLE ON THE UNFINISHED 73RD FLOOR. WE'VE GOT NO--



'SCUSE, SIR. I SVEEP UP IN OFFICE?

SURE THING, FRITZ.

ANYWAY, COMMISSIONER...WE'VE STILL GOT NO REASON FOR **WHY** BIG GUN AND HIS MEN WERE **UP THERE** IN THE FIRST PLACE.





HE *HAD* WANTED TO PROBE MY MIND FOR ANY VITAL CLUE AS TO JOE'S OPERATIONS. I REFUSED.

LUCKILY, I RECALLED A CERTAIN NIGHT THAT JOE HAD TO MAKE AN EMERGENCY DETOUR TO ADDRESS ONE OF HIS "*BIZNESS*" CONCERNS.

A WAREHOUSE IN BROOKLYN.

JESUS CHRIST!
WHAT A GODDAMN
MESS!

IF WE DON'T
MAKE A MOVE *SOON*
TO CONSOLIDATE
ALL OF JOE'S
OPERATIONS...THE
REST OF THE MOBS
ARE GONNA STEP IN
AN' CRUSH US!

THEY'LL SPLIT
IT ALL UP LIKE A
PACK OF HYENAS!

WE'LL BE LEFT
WITH NUTHIN'!
JUST LUCKY TO
BE ALIVE!

GODDAMN IT! WHAT
WAS JOE DOIN'...MAKIN'
WAR LIKE THAT WHEN
THERE WEREN'T NO
REASON?!

I-I DON'T
KNOW! SOMETHING
JUST...SEEMED TO
COME OVER HIM!

THERE'S ONLY
ONE SOLUTION TO THIS!
SAL...*YOU* NEED TO
TAKE OVER AS ACTING
BOSS! MAKE PEACE
WITH THE *OTHER*
FAMILIES!

WHAT?!
THERE'S NO WAY!
I'M AN ADVISER...
NOT A LEADER!

LOOK, FELLAS...I *KNOW*
THAT WE ALL WISH THAT THINGS
WERE DIFFERENT! BUT SO FAR AS
TAKING THE REINS OF POWER...
I JUST *AIN'T* GOT IT IN ME!

I-I'M
SORRY...



MADONNA
MIA!

THE LIGHT!

DAMMIT!
SOMEBODY,
GET TO A--

JESUS!
LOOKOUT!

BANG
BANG

AGGGH!
URK-!

BANG
BANG
BANG
GGAH! CHGK-!
DNT-

OH JESUS...
OH CHRIST...
SWEET MOTHER
OF GOD--

YYAGH!

P-PLEASE...
LET ME GO!
I-I'M BEGGING
YOU--!



AAAGH!

M-MERCY!
PLEEEASE...!

SHAKT



MERCY IS A CONCEPT
FOR WHICH **YOUR** KIND
BEARS ONLY IGNORANCE
AND CONTEMPT.

AMID THE
DARKNESS CAST
BY THE WAGES
OF CRIME, SEEK
NO MERCY
FROM...**THE
SHADOW!**

P-PLEASE...
DON'T...DON'T
KILL ME—



SALVATORE COROZZO,
CONSIGLIERI TO
GIUSEPPE MASSARETTI...
I HAVE **NEED** OF
YOUR MEMORIES!

YOUR FORMER BOSS
WAS ENSLAVED BY A
VILE AND DOMINATING
PRESENCE. **HOW** DID
THIS FIRST OCCUR?



I-I DON'T KNOW.
HE...BEGAN ACTING
STRANGELY ABOUT...
ABOUT A MONTH
BEFORE...BEFORE
THE CRASH.

BECAME...
UNREASONABLE...ALL
TEMPER...NO FINESSE.
ALWAYS A-ANGRY...**ALL**
THE TIME. N-NOT LIKE
THE **BOSS** I KNEW...
AND SERVED...AND...
ADMIRER.



DID HE EVER **MEET**
WITH HIS ENTRANCER? AND
WHERE WOULD SUCH
ENCOUNTERS OCCUR?

ANSWER!



I...**THINK** SO.
A-ALWAYS...SECRETIVE. ALWAYS
TOOK...ALONG...SOMEONE.
SOMEONE WHO...**DIDN'T** COME
BACK. N-NEVER ME. I-I ONLY
KNOW FROM...FROM HIS
DRIVER...HIS BODYGUARDS...



WHERE
DID THEY
MEET?

STRANGEST THING...
ALWAYS B-BASEMENTS...
BASEMENTS OF...BIG
PUBLIC PLACES.

S-STOCK EXCHANGE...
MADISON SQUARE
G-GARDEN...T-TIME'S
SQUARE THEATER.
A-ALWAYS SEEMED...



...SEEMED...
EVEN CRAZIER
THAN BEFORE...
HE LEFT.

LIKE HE...LIKE
HE WAS A **WHOLE**
DIFFERENT
PERSONNNN...

WHO IS
THE SOURCE OF THAT
TRANSFORMATION?
WHO WILL ANSWER
FOR THE MAYHEM IT
HAS WRECKED?

ONLY
THE SHADOW
KNOWS!

MICHAEL DUGAN.

Private Investigations

THANKS FOR
HELPING ME OUT
HERE, MIKE.

SHEESH...ALLA
TIPS YOU'VE FLOATED **MY**
WAY OVER THE YEARS?
FIGURE I OWE YOU THIS
AT THE **VERY** LEAST.

SO...WHAT
CAN I DO YA
FOR, PAL?

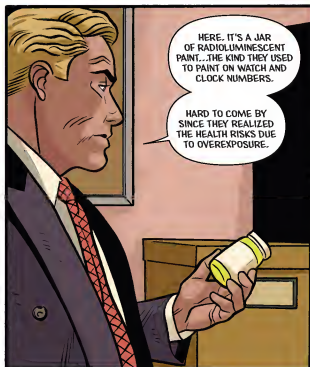
WELL, Y'SEE...I'M
TRACKIN' DOWN A REALLY
BIG STORY ONLY I'M
HAVIN' TROUBLE TAILING
THE MAIN GUY INVOLVED.
EVEN **HIS LIMO** ALWAYS
SEEMS TO GIVE ME
THE SLIP!

I CAN'T REALLY
AFFORD TO HIRE
YOU TO SHADOW
HIM...BUT I WAS
HOPING YOU'D GIVE
ME A FEW TIPS.

HIS **LIMO**?!
SAY, THAT **DOES**
SOUND BIG!

I TAKE IT YOU
CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO THE LIMO, IF NEEDS
BE? PRIOR TO ONE OF ITS
EXCURSIONS, I MEAN.


YEAH, I CAN
MANAGE.








WE SPENT *DAYS* VISITING SITES THAT, AS HE PUT IT, "ECHOED WITH THE CITY'S LIFE FORCE".



FROM HARLEM TO THE BATTERY, WE EXPERIENCED *NEW YORK* IN ALL ITS HISTORIC GLORY.



THROUGH IT ALL, HE WATCHED AND OBSERVED WITH THE FOCUS OF A HAWK ON THE WING.

SHOULD WE FIND THE PLACE WHERE *ZORN* HAD SEQUESTERED, HE CLAIMED *HIS OWN* EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTIONS MIGHT DETECT HIS ENEMY'S MALEVOLENT AURA.

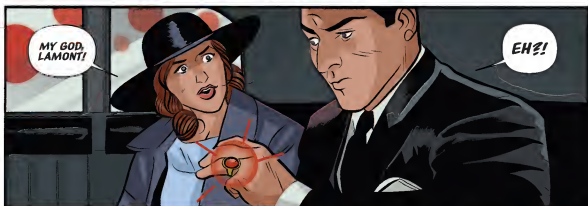
LIKE A CANARY IN A COAL MINE, I FEARED.



FINALLY...

WHY HAVE
WE STOPPED?
WHERE
ARE WE?

THE EDGE OF
CHINATOWN. THERE'S A
FUNERAL PROCESSION PASSING
BY. ACCORDING TO THE PLACARDS
ON THE HEARSE...THE DECEASED
WAS A PROMINENT AND WELL-
RESPECTED BUSINESSMAN.
I WONDER--



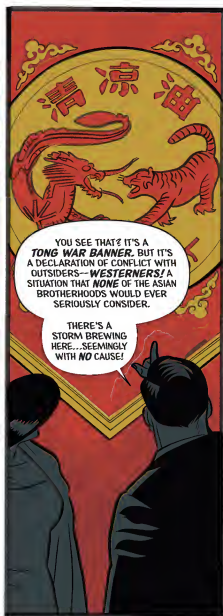
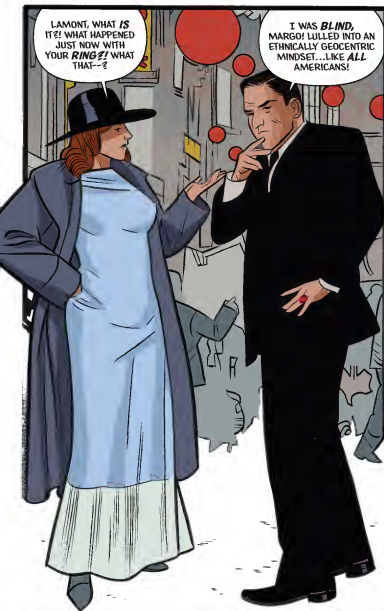
MY GOD,
LAMONT!

EH?!



OF COURSE...
OF COURSE!

I'VE BEEN
SUCH A
FOOL...!



"HE'S IN
CHINATOWN!"



AND A LOVELY
AFTERNOON
TO *YOU*, MRS.
CHOP-SUEY!

OKAY, CHEN...
YOU KNOW *WHY*
WE'RE HERE.

YOU GOT OUR
MONTHLY SUPPLY OF
D'WHITE STUFF?

YES, AS YOU
DESIRE. A NEW
SHIPMENT
ARRIVED JUST
YESTERDAY.

VERY PURE.
VERY STRONG.

IF YOU
PLEASE...WE
WILL CONDUCT
OUR BUSINESS
IN BACK.

AFTER
YOU!



WELL,
WELL...DO WE
GET A FORTUNE
COOKIE TOO?

HEH-HEH...
'AT'S A GOOD
ONE, MIKEY.



MY DEAR FRIEND,
IN THE AFTERMATH OF
THESE *TRYING* TIMES
IT IS BEST TO PUT ANY
PAST DIFFERENCES
BEHIND US.

LET'S *NOT* FOLLOW
IN THE POISONOUS
FOOTSTEPS OF THAT *MAD
DOG*, MASSARETTI. THAT
PATH AIN'T...*IS NOT* THE
WAY FORWARD!





AW, CHE
MACELLO!
IT STARTS
AGAIN?!

to be continued

DYNAMITE®

IN THE NEWS - MARCH 2014

FLASH GORDON #1 CONTINUES THE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF SCI-FI ICON. COURTESY OF JEFF PARKER, EVAN SHANER, AND JORDIE BELLAIRE



Dynamite proudly announces that writer Jeff Parker (*Batman '66*) will continue the science fiction thrills of a science fiction legend in *Flash Gordon* #1, a new ongoing series illustrated by Evan "Doc" Shaner (*Deadpool*) and featuring the colors of Jordie Bellaire (*Pretty Deadly*). Slated to debut in April 2014, *Flash Gordon* marks the 80th anniversary of the fictional icon, follows Parker's critically acclaimed *Kings Watch* miniseries, and includes beloved cast members Dale Arden, Dr. Hans Zarkov, and the infamous Ming the Merciless.

"Dynamite and editor Nate Cosby have put together the dream team for *Flash Gordon*, and I'm the lucky writer who gets to work with them," says Jeff Parker. "We're bringing Flash back for a new audience. It's over-the-planet high action and adventure where Flash's spirit and optimism are as powerful as anything the forces of Ming the Merciless can dish out. We also have some of my favorite artists contributing covers - make no mistake, this book is going to absolutely kill!"

The new *Flash Gordon* series places the ultimate sci-fi hero on the bizarre planet Mongo, where his thirst for thrills and danger makes him the perfect weapon against world-breaking Ming the Merciless and his awful inter-planetary swarms of terror. Can the cocksure Man From Earth funnel his overconfidence into saving worlds, or will the universe fall to Ming?

Dynamite has assembled a team of three highly respected creators for the new *Flash Gordon* series, individuals whose recent comics work has made their names instantly recognizable to fans. Writer Jeff Parker's recent successes at DC Comics - including *Aquaman* and the retro-chic *Batman '66*, follow his many years as a contributor to Marvel titles including *Agents of Atlas*, *X-Men: First Class*, and *Hulk*. Evan "Doc" Shaner will bring his kinetic visual style seen in *Deadpool* and *Ghostbusters* to the *Flash Gordon* project, just as Jordie Bellaire will bring the coloring flair she's known for on such titles as *Pretty Deadly*, *Captain Marvel*, and *The Rocketeer*.

Flash Gordon #1 will feature a wide selection of cover variants, presented by some of comics' most talented artists: Gabriel Hardman, Jonathan Case, Declan Shalvey, and Marc Laming. Stephen Mooney provides a special 80th Anniversary Cover, illustrated to capture an aesthetic of the bygone golden era, while Ken Haase provides a cute Subscription-Only Variant Cover of "Li'l Flash", intended as a reward for dedicated fans who preorder with their local comic shop retailers. A Blank Authentix Cover will be created for the first issue, featuring blank white space on the cover perfect for convention artist commissions or the creative whims of the do-it-yourself fan.

Comic shop retailers are invited to create store-specific cover editions, as well:

Dynamite has designed a "Death to Ming" propaganda-style cover as a Retailer Exclusive Variant Cover, available for retailers to order through Diamond Comics (Item Code FEB141156). Numerous retailers can share the "Death to Ming" artwork, but have personalized store names built into the front cover design.

Dynamite also welcomes the opportunity to develop unique Retailer Exclusive Variant Covers featuring artwork not available anywhere else. Stores may contact Marketing Manager Keith Daviden (keith.daviden@dynamite.com, 856-312-1040 x114) for more information.

Flash Gordon #1 will be solicited in Diamond Comic Distributors' February Previews catalog, the premiere source of merchandise for the comic book specialty market, and slated for release on April 9, 2014. Comic book fans are encouraged to reserve copies of *Flash Gordon* #1 with their local comic book retailers. *Flash Gordon* will also be available for individual customer purchase through digital platforms courtesy of Comixology, iVerse, and Dark Horse Digital.



NEXT ISSUE:



ISSUE #9

In pursuit of his enemy, The Shadow and Margo Lane must uncover the mysterious secrets of Chinatown, an area of the city that seems suddenly cloaked in a miasma of dread. As the intrepid Reporter inches ever closer to discovering The Shadow's own secrets, the black-cloaked Master of Darkness finally comes face-to-face with his long-time nemesis-Dr. Zorn! Eisner Award-winning writer Matt Wagner and artists Willardo Torres and Brennan Wagner bring this exciting expose of The Shadow's first adventures closer and closer to its thrilling conclusion.

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DYNAMITE DIGITAL

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #8 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE ONE

1) LARGE PANEL—of a Chinatown street, nighttime. The street traffic is sparse as one COUPLE hurries along the side walk.

WOMAN: < HURRY, YAN! THESE STREETS ARE NOT SAFE AT NIGHT! >

MAN: NONSENSE, ZHENG! THIS IS AMERICA AND WE ARE AMERICANS. IT IS PERFECTLY SAFE.

AND...ENGLISH, PLEASE.

2) CLOSE-IN—on the couple, Chinese, early 30s, smartly dressed in American style.

WOMAN: < PHHT! ENGLISH MAKES MY MOUTH HURT! >

MAN: BUT...THE ONLY WAY YOU WILL GET BETTER IS TO SPEAK IT MORE OFTEN!

LISTEN TO ME!

3) SUDDENLY—they both turn their heads as a wavering voice calls from Off-panel.

MAN: I HAVE ALMOST NO ACCENT! AND MY BUSINESS IS THRIVING!

YOU SEE, IT'S—EH?!

VOICE: < H-HELP...H-HELP MEEE—! >
[Off-Panel]

EXCLUSIVE CONTENT



DYNAMITE DIGITAL

A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #8 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE TWO

1) SLUMPED—in a nearby alleyway, they see a bedraggled figure who calls out for help.

FIGURE: < P-PLEASE...HELP! I-I NEED SUCCOR. A...A PLACE TO REST. PLEASE...>

MAN: WHO IS IT? WHO'S THERE?!

2) CAUTIOUS—the couple debate what to do.

WOMAN: < LEAVE HIM, YAN! IT'S WHITE TRICKERY! >

MAN: < SHAME, ZHENG! YOU SEE TROUBLE EVERYWHERE! HE SPEAKS CANTONESE! >

WOMAN: < PHHT! HE STINKS OF MILK AND WHISKEY! A WESTERNER! >

3) FINALLY—the man decides to help, approaching the mewling beggar.

MAN: HE IS A FELLOW AMERICAN...AND DESERVES OUR ASSISTANCE!

WOMAN: < NO, YAN! SOMETHING ISN'T RIGHT! HIS VOICE...IT—IT SOUNDS...BROKEN!

< LEAVE HIM! >

4) BENDING—over, the Chinese man goes to lay a comforting hand on the supplicant's shoulder.

MAN: HUSH, WOMAN! YOU CHATTER LIKE A MONKEY!

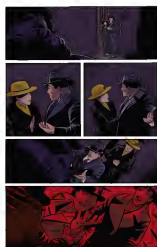
< REST EASY, FRIEND. TELL ME...HOW CAN WE RELIEVE YOUR SUFFERING? >

FIGURE: < O-OOOOOH... >

5) SUDDENLY—both the man and woman recoil in horror as a spidery, scarred and leather-bound hand shoots up and grabs him by the wrist.

FIGURE: < ...I'M SURE WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING! >

EXCLUSIVE CONTENT



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PAGE THREE

1) CUT TO—a newsboy hocking papers on a street corner.

HEADLINE: MOB BOSS PLUNGES TO DEATH

NEWSBOY: EXTRY! EXTRY! "BIG GUN" MASSARETTI FOUND DEAD!
FALLS FROM EMPIRE STATE BUILDING PROJECT!

READ ALL ABOOOOOUT IT!

2) A HAND—reaches in to drop TWO nickels in the boy's outstretched palm; a iridescent fire-opal shines on the buyer's ring finger.

VOICE: HERE, BOY. AND THERE'S AN EXTRA NICKEL TO TRANSPLANT
YOUR OH-SO EARNEST CATERWAULING OVER TO THE NEXT STREET CORNER!

NEWSBOY: UHHH...YESSIR!

3) PULL BACK—to show LAMONT CRANSTON and MARGO LANE (dressed for walking, coats, hats) ambling down the street as Cranston checks out the headlines.

CAPTION: OURS WAS NEVER AN EASY ROMANCE.

CRANSTON: SIMPLY REMAKABLE...HOW THE PRESS CAN TURN THE DEATH
OF AN OVERGROWN VERMIN LIKE MASSARETTI INTO SUCH A SENSATION-
AL EVENT!

MARGO: LAMONT, ONLY YOU COULD FIND A SHOOTOUT AND RESCUE
AT 900 FEET ANYTHING LESS THAN SPECTACULAR!

YOU'RE JUST LUCKY NO ONE SAW YOUR...COPTER-PLANE...THINGAMAJIG
COMING AND GOING.

EXCLUSIVE CONTENT



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A BEHIND-THE-SCENES LOOK AT THE SHADOW YEAR ONE #8 FROM MATT WAGNER'S SCRIPT TO WILFREDO TORRES' LINE ART TO BRENNAN WAGNER'S COLORS

PAGE FOUR

[Fred, Here's some reference shots from the time period that might come in handy.]

1) THEY STROLL—through Central Park as Lamont reads further inside the paper.

CRANSTON: IT'S AN AUTOGRYO, MARGO, AND PLEASE REMEMBER ...I DO HAVE SOME EXPERIENCE FLYING AT NIGHT!

HMMM...THE POLICE ARE KEEPING MUM ABOUT WHAT ACTUALLY LED TO OUR FRIEND'S OVERDUE DEMISE! NO MENTION OF ANY CONFLICT ATOP THE TOWER...NO MENTION OF THE SHADOW'S INVOLVEMENT.

MARGO: BUT WOULDN'T THAT BE A GOOD THING? DON'T YOU WISH TO STRIKE A CHORD OF TERROR WITHIN THE CRIMINAL WORLD?

CAPTION: STILL, FOR ALL HIS STERN DEMEANOR AND COMMANDING WAYS...

2) HE TUCKS—the folded newspaper under one arm, his expression stern.

CRANSTON: I DO NOT TREAD IN THE SHADOWS TO INSPIRE FEAR, MARGO. BUT RATHER TO DISPENSE JUSTICE FROM THE GLOOM THAT MIRRORS AN EVILDOER'S VERY SOUL!

BESIDES...NEED I REMIND YOU THAT MY TRUE QUARRY STILL LIES BEYOND MY REACH?

CAPTION: ...I'D NEVER BEEN WITH A MAN WHO MADE ME FEEL SO VITAL.

3) MARGO ASKS—if whether Zorn might have fled the city.

MARGO: PERHAPS HE'S GONE ALTOGETHER? FLED TO SOME NEW LOCALE?

CRANSTON: MY INSTINCT SAYS 'NO'. HE'LL BE WEAKENED AFTER THE SEVERANCE WITH HIS PSYCHIC HOST.

HE'S STILL HERE.

CAPTION: SO AWARE.

4) CLOSE-IN—on Cranston's smoldering gaze as he considers his next move.

CRANSTON: OBVIOUSLY, THE POLICE KNOW MORE THAN THEY'RE SAYING.

AND, IN THE ABSENCE OF THEIR LEADER...I'D LIKE TO HEAR WHAT THE REMAINING "GUNS" HAVE TO OFFER.

CAPTION: SO ALIVE.

EXCLUSIVE CONTENT

